

POETRY.

FROM THE BOSTON COURIER.
PLEA FOR PEACE.

BY W. W. STORY.

Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called
the children of God.

Rouse ye, noble hearts and fearless!
Gather, Christians, near and far!
Hear ye not Hell's watch-word sounding?
Hear ye not the din of war?
Rouse ye, for your virtue is needed!
Trust not in a weak repose!
Truth and Justice are invaded!
Rouse ye up to meet their foes!

Murder in the open noonday,
Underneath a bloody cloak,
Stalks abroad, and calls her hirelings
To the angry battle's smoke—
And from many a Christian pulpit,
Pious preachers lift above,
Prayers unto the God of battles,
Not unto the God of love.

In our streets the fies are playing,
Drama are beating for recruits,
For a lustful war of conquest,
Only worthy human brutes;
And there are who call it glory,
Through a battle's crime to wage,
And who deem that blood and carnage
Are a Christian's lawful trade.

Is it by a Christian people,
Is it in a Christian land,
That such prayers as these are lifted,
Such unholy deeds are planned?
In this age of boasted Freedom,
Can this wretched trade be told,
Our Religion is a pretence—
We have only faith in Gold?

Is it to repel invasion?
Is it then for Freedom's cause,
We must do man's odious duty,
To defend our homes and laws?
No, by heaven! a baser motive
Never prompted man to war,
Than the mean and wicked objects
We are called to battle for.

Oh! my country, how degraded
Is thy high estate of yore!
How hath Freedom's aureole faded,
That thy young fair forehead wore!
Thou wert then a star of morning,
Whither nations turned their eyes,
And the burning hopes of millions
Hailed the splendor of thy rise!

Ah! that thou shouldst break thy pledges,
Dip thy hands in sin and shame,
Be a coward and apostate,
Falling from thy lofty aim—
Treading on through blood and conquest,
Treacherous, cruel, and unjust,
Stealing from a weaker brother
With a base, unholiest lust.

Shame! that thou shouldst fight the battles
Of a coward and a thief,
That three million human chattels
Vainly ask a just relief!
If there be a God in heaven,
Justice in the end shall win;
Thou shalt feel a retribution,
Deep and fearful as thy sin.

Mercy shall not always suffer,
Nor the law be broken in vain,
That ordains, that he who giveth,
Shall receive the like again.
In its unseen sphere, the Future
Hides the avenging sword of fate,
And its lightning blade shall pierce thee,
Come it early, come it late.

But the heart whose aspiration
Seeketh for the good of all,
And would ask, that every nation
Join in Truth's great festival,
Shudders at the chains of slavery,
At the fraud and reckless strife,
At the cursed thirst for money,
That corrodes this Nation's life.

But though Christian man be sunk
Deeper in his shame and crime,
Than the rudest untamed savage
In a Polyesian clime,
Though religion be professed,
And our country's creed be gain,
There are noble spirits yearning
Christ's free kingdom to attain.

And I call upon your voices,
In this hour of deepest need,
Ye who hold that hell rejoices
In War's foul and bloody creed—
Ye who from the creed of vengeance,
As from chains, have found release,
Mercy, justice, call upon ye,
To uphold the law of peace!

Let the cunning breath of party
Blow the angry flame of strife,
Let men sever faith from practice,
Their religion from their life;
But do ye uphold in earnest,
That the doctrine Christ hath taught,
Is no weak and empty dogma,
But a law of life and thought.

Yours the task to plead for Justice,
For the holy law of Peace,
Yours to win the words and mercy,
That shall give the slave release,
Yours to help each struggling brother
In his efforts to be free,
And to wed all men and nations
In one great Humanity.

June 7, 1846.

From the Christian Register.

OUR COUNTRY—RIGHT OR WRONG?

Our country—right or wrong?
That were a traitor's song;
Let no true patriot's pen such words indite!
Who loves his native land,
Let him, with heart, voice, hand,
Say: 'Country or no country—speed the right!'

Our country—right or wrong?
O Christian men! how long
Shall he who died on Calvary plead in vain?
How long unheeded, call
Where War's ghastly victims fall,
While widows, orphans, sisters mourn the stain!

Our country—right or wrong?
O man of God, be strong!
Take God's whole armor for the holy fray;
Gird thee with Truth—make Right
Thy breastplate—in the might
Of God stand steadfast in the evil day!

Our country—right or wrong?
Each image of the throng
Of ghastly woe that rise upon thy sight,
O let it move thy heart,
Man! man! where'er thou art,
To say: 'God guide our struggling country right!'

NOTE. These lines were suggested by the motto
of some verses recently published, taken in con-
nection with the horrible particulars from the battles
at the South.

REFORMATORY.

FROM THE BOSTON DAILY SUN.
SERMON BY THE REV. THEODORE PARKER,
At the Melodeon, Sunday, June 7th.

A great concourse of people gathered at the Melodeon on Sunday forenoon, to hear Mr. Parker's views of the war with Mexico. The building was thronged to its utmost capacity—many were obliged to leave for want of room, and among those who remained, seats were at a premium. After the opening prayer, Mr. Parker read several passages from different parts of the Bible, showing the different spirit of the Old and New Testaments. Some famous war messages contained in the Old Testament contrasted strangely with the peaceful principles and simple beauty of Christ's gospel of love and good will to men. It is probably known to most of our readers, that Mr. Parker rejects many portions of the Old Testament, considering them unworthy the belief of Christians. Among these are those passages which represent God as vindictive, 'a man of war,' 'the Lord of Hosts,' and other titles that seem directly to contradict the nature which is ascribed to Him in the New Testament.

Mr. Parker took for his text, Exodus 15, 3, and John 4, 8. He began his sermon by stating that he had purposely delayed making any direct public reference to the war now waging with Mexico, until he could obtain sufficient information to enable him to speak impartially and advisedly on the subject. He had not spoken of it on the last Sabbath, because just at that time, on the anniversary week, people had not had time to recover from the excitement, and their minds were not in a fit state to judge rightly of so momentous a question. Then he had merely painted the back ground of the picture, speaking of the beauty of the world, its wonderful adaptation to the wants of man, the evidence it affords of the wisdom and goodness of its Creator, and its capacity for improvement. He then would ask the attention of his audience to the dark fire-ground, where the horrid forms which sin has wrought in the world, stand forth in bold relief. Then he went on to speak of the various expenses attendant upon war—the actual outlay of money for the support of the army and naval force—the great injuries to commerce, thereby inflicted, and the loss of business—and, worst of all, the awful waste of human life. He regarded war as a heinous sin, high treason to God and man. He did not doubt that that war in some cases had advanced civilization. Taking society as it has been in former ages, some wars may perhaps have been unavoidable. But he believed there was a better way to settle all such national differences—a stronger power than brute force, and it was high time that civilized nations should learn it. Much as he abhorred war in all its forms, he could not help honoring those noble men, the heroes of the American Revolution, who stood boldly forth in the support of a great principle, in defence of their dearest rights, holding the Bible in one hand and the sword in the other, and met the tyrants with a determined resistance. They did not take the best course to accomplish the end in view, yet he could not but honor them for their self-sacrificing spirit and heroic devotion to the cause of their country. But what shall we say of a nation which in this enlightened age, provokes a war with a feeble and inferior nation, and then, for the support of a true idea, but directly contrary to it? And what, Mr. Parker, will be the return that we shall get for all this outlay of money and waste of life? It might all be comprised in three things—glory, valor, and talk. As these articles were not reckoned in the Price Current, he would estimate them at their own price; and, if they were not set down as nothing, the second as nothing, the third as nothing, the sum total of which would be a figure denoting zero. He said that our national honor was already trampled in the dust; that there was a great blame chargeable somewhere—he did not say upon whom—but that those managers who had involved our country in a war with Mexico, either showed the greatest incapacity as statesmen, or an utter lack of principle as men. They were either idiots or knaves. He did not know of much good connected with Mexico, but one good thing was the fact that she did not hold slaves, and another good thing that he thought of, was that she had not been so covetous as to attempt to re-annex a territory to which she never had any claim. Men might be charged with treason to the Government for refusing their aid to carry on this war, but it was treason to God to engage in it. Our fathers were guilty of high treason to the Government seventy years ago, but what was their treason then, was their glory and the honor of their descendants.

Mr. Parker drew a vivid picture of the consequences of a war brought home to our doors—a war between the counties of Suffolk and Middlesex, provoked by a dispute in regard to the ownership of a small spot of flat land between Cambridge and Boston. He sketched with great truth and power the preparations for the engagement, with the terrible slaughter of the troops, the burning of houses, the battle-field at the close of the day—Boston and Cambridge mothers, sisters and wives searching for their sons, husbands and brothers on the bloody field—the peaceful morn'g gliding in silence overhead, he beams reflected below in curling puffs of blood, and lighting up the horrid scene of death.

In course of his remarks, Mr. Parker gave some very interesting statistics in relation to the expenses of war—one of which was, that it cost more for the annual support of a single line of battle ship—the Ohio, for instance—than the estimated yearly expense of all the public schools in Boston, added to the expenses of Harvard College.

We have not room for a longer notice of this sermon, and are conscious that, in this rough sketch, we have not done anything like justice to Mr. Parker. We have only aimed to give some of the more prominent features in his discourse. We should be glad to see it printed in full, for in these belligerent times, any strong voice that may tend to allay angry passions and quiet the conflicting elements, is welcome.

THE BOSTON DAILY WHIG gives the following report of the same fearless and timely discourse:

REV. THEODORE PARKER ON WAR.
Mr. Parker, yesterday morning, took as a text two passages; Exodus 15: 3, and 1 John 4: 8. A few of the more marked features of his discourse were condensed, they will be given as nearly as practicable in his own language.

The text which I have chosen gives the spirit of the Old Testament, and the spirit of the New Testament. In the New Testament, God is no Jehovah, and his sword is not even named. God is love, and his command is, that we resist not evil. It requires very little courage to fight with a musket or sword; but it takes much courage to resist evil, with good, and hold out till you overcome evil with good. I know that War is one of the relics of ancient times, and is often rendered apparently necessary by circumstances, but it is none the less a violation of the laws of nature and the laws of God. Every man who understands Christianity, knows and feels that War under any circumstances is sin, and when it comes, it convicts somebody. I do not say who, but certainly somebody, either of the great political incapacity as a statesman, or of the greatest treason as a man. There is no other alternative, sinners or fools.

We come to speak of the evils of War. I wish that this was unnecessary, but it is not so. I wish that some men took heartily of a war with England. But remember how often the great capitalists of Europe have fallen into hostile hands, and in the last fifty years. Calculate the force which might be brought around this town, and you will say that in 48 hours, this beautiful city of ours might be a heap of ruins. See the misdirection of productive industry. You pay only one-ninth of your revenues to civil officers, and in time of peace, Eight-ninths go to support war. Your soldiers ride not even their own cars, do not make their own shoes, or hammer out their own swords. You employ them to cut throats for 27 cents a day, red coats, feathers, and glory thrown in. What do they give in return? Waste of property is the smallest part of the evil. The waste of life is terrible, and human life is sacred.

In war, the laws of Heaven are suspended. Privateers are nothing but pirates with a government charter. Sometimes a war seems desirable to protect and sustain liberty, although liberty, I think, might be purchased in a far better way; but when the war is begun by a strong nation to overpower the weak, when it is not to extend the area of Freedom, but to enlarge the area of Slavery, there is a man with a heart in his bosom who does not shudder and say, O God, forgive us this terrible sin? (Mr. P. then proceeded to draw a vivid picture of a supposed battle between Boston and Cambridge, and said)—I know that there is no fighting across

Charles River, but instead of Charles River, read the Rio Grande, and instead of Cambridge, read Matamoros, and you will have a picture of scenes that have actually taken place. We are waging a most unchristian war. I know that Mexicans are a wretched people, but they hold no slaves. They do not strive to re-annex a nation which never belonged to them. I know that they cannot contend with the Anglo-Saxons. They must melt away like the Indians before the white man. Perhaps before the century is out, Mexico may be ours. But this may be done fairly. The Anglo-Saxon race may have Mexico, by the steady advance of civilization and commerce. In the general issue we may prevail, for we are in the right; but in the special issue, we are in the wrong. The movement has been to extend slavery; if not on the part of the people, it was on the part of the politicians who pulled the strings. The North did not oppose Texas, for their eyes, ears, and mouth were full of cotton. 'War exists by the act of Mexico!' If ever he was told in this world, I think that one was told by our Congress in its preamble. And what shall we do? We should refuse to take any part in it; we should assist the families of others who refuse to take part in it; we should hold public meetings in favor of peace, and in every way show in what the true grandeur of a nation consists. Fear not that the honor of the country will suffer; it is already trodden under foot. Teach your rulers that you are Americans, not slaves—Christians, not infidels nor traitors—men, not murderers. There will be a day after to-day, and it is for you and me to make better than to-day.

LABOR VS. THE WAR.
The New-England Working Men's Association, which met in Boston on the 27th ult., continued in session through three days, and adjourned to meet again at Nantux, N. H. on the 17th of September. The following are among the resolutions adopted:

Resolved, That this Association deeply deprecates the taking of arms in the present war, and the inhuman results between this country and the Republic of Mexico, and now solemnly enter their protest against having any part or lot in the matter, having no lives to lose or money to squander in such an unholy and unprofitable cause, to enhance the price of Texas Slavery, and plunder Mexican soil for United States officers, speculators, and speculators to convert into a mart for traffic in human blood and human rights.

Resolved, That the present number of hours, constituting a day's labor in our factories, is detrimental to health, and is the cause of consigning hundreds yearly to an untimely grave.

Resolved, That it is the duty of this Convention, to devise means whereby there shall be, not only hundreds or thousands, but tens of thousands of petitions to our next Legislature, praying that an act may be passed, limiting a day's labor to ten hours.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy and hearty hands to our brother labor-reformers in all sections of the country, and the world, and cheerfully ask them to make us sharers in their trials and joys, by informing us of their success in the cause for which we are all contending.

Resolved, That the success of 'National Reform' is cheering to laborers of New-England, and that they look with a great degree of certainty to the time when the country shall be free from the curse of slavery, and when the monopoly of the soil shall cease forever.

The following resolution was the sixth reported by the Committee, but was rejected after a long and earnest discussion:

Resolved, That Peace is at all times preferable to War, but we as a Nation have rights to maintain, which is a duty we owe ourselves and our posterity.

The following resolution was subsequently proposed, discussed and adopted:

Resolved, That we consider the present prison system of the United States, as an institution that is calculated to increase the very evil which it was first designed to diminish—that so far from its being calculated to reform, it cruelly and vindictively injures, degrades, and stamps infamy upon the souls of its inmates, who have become thus, in most cases, by the circumstances which a bad, unchristian, and unhumanitarian organization, of society, both socially and politically, has thrown around them.

Resolved, That we are informed that the lady of Mr. Charles Wiggins, of Knox, last week gave birth to four children—two boys and two girls! The children, we regret to say, died in about an hour after their birth; the mother is doing well.—Belfast (Me.) Journal.

A fire broke out in the office of the Saratoga Sentinel, at day-break on the morning of June 8, burning six buildings on Broadway, opposite the United States Hotel, in one of the most business parts of the town.

A private letter received in this city from Fort Brown, states that the General officer, known to have been killed in the battle of Resaca de la Palma, was General Torrejon.—Baltimore Patriot.

A Female Clerk of a Court.—The Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth says: A Judge Kinkaid, of the district, has performed a very handsome, and we are happy to hear, a very acceptable act, by the appointment of Mrs. Trimble, the accomplished and estimable wife of the late John Trimble, as clerk of the Carter circuit, in the place of her deceased husband.

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Among other hard rules which Mr. Parker gave in his anti-slavery sermon Sunday, he remarked that men were now taking to themselves 'costly arms,' whose ancestors could hardly get coats to cover their arms.

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Spirit Gas.—This should not be used in families. At St. Louis, last night, a girl, sitting a lamp, unfortunately ignited a vessel containing a quantity of spirit gas, and was burnt so dreadfully as to cause her death—and two young children who were in the room met with the same fate.

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Splitting of a Mountain.—An extraordinary phenomenon took place on the 13th ult., at Karoly, in Hungary. Mount Mormentosa, about 1800 feet high, suddenly split in two, and stopped up the course of the river running through the hollow. The whole country above the place where the earth fell was immediately flooded.

Dr. Edson, brother to Calvin Edson, now deceased, the great living skeleton who exhibited himself in this country and Europe some twelve years since, is now travelling through the country, a skeleton covered with the marks of a great battle, and is now 42 years of age, five feet six inches in height, and weighs only fifty pounds—a mere mass of human bones.

Reck. Life.—The French nobleman who was killed when he was about to be guillotined in the Revolution.

THE LIBERATOR.

DEFERRED SUMMARY.

The Dead and Wounded Officers.—In looking over the 'alms' containing a list of the officers killed, we thought it might be well to place against the names of the States in which each was born, whether he was a native of the State, or a native of Maryland. He died on the 11th inst. from wounds received on the 8th.

Major Jacob Brown, of the Seventh Infantry, was a native of Massachusetts.

Lieutenant Zebulon M. P. Ingers, of the Second Regiment of Dragoons, is a native of Alabama. He bears a military name, as we suppose it is Zebulon Montgomery Pike Ingers.

Richard E. Cochran, First Lieutenant in the Fourth Regiment of Infantry, was a native of Delaware.

Theodore L. Chadbourne, Second Lieutenant in the Eighth Regiment of Infantry, was a native of Maine, probably of Portland.

Lieut. Col. Mackintosh, 5th Infantry, Georgia. Capt. Col. Payne, 4th Artillery, Virginia. Capt. Capt. 4th Infantry, Maine.

Capt. Hoos, 6th Infantry, Virginia. Capt. Montgomery, 5th Infantry, New Jersey. Lieut. Roland A. Luther, Second Artillery, Pennsylvania.

First Lieut. Collinson R. Gates, 8th Regiment of Infantry, New York.

Second Lieut. John G. Barnard, Massachusetts. Lieutenant Selden, McClure, and Jordan.—Phil. U. S. Gazette.

Work and Woe.—The editor of the Day Star, a Milwaukee paper published in Cincinnati, says that he has been spending nearly two weeks at the villages of White Water and Union, and that it will be incredible with many of the Advent friends, who hear of the Lord's marvelous works. Evidence that the resurrection of 'many of the dead' has taken place is clear, for many of them have been distinctly seen—brother C. Fitch among others. More hereafter.

Michigan.—The vote in the lower House of the Michigan Legislature, on striking out the word 'white' from the qualifications of voters in the constitution, was, yeas 27, nays 9. The constitution was carried without the vote of two-thirds of the members elected; this requires 32 yeas. So the measure failed this time for want of one vote; our friends hope to gain the constitutional number next session.—Wash. Patriot.

The Grand Caravan.—Van Amburgh, with his great Caravan of animals, is now making his way to the 'City of Notions,' and will probably make his grand entry on the 29th of the present month. The state of Ohio has without the vote of two-thirds of the members elected; this requires 32 yeas. So the measure failed this time for want of one vote; our friends hope to gain the constitutional number next session.—Wash. Patriot.

Quick Work.—There was a trial of speed between the Hendrick Hudson and Empire, last night—the Hendrick reached here a few minutes after half-past 2 o'clock, and the Empire at a quarter to four o'clock. The Hendrick beat the Empire over an hour. The Hendrick made two landings, and the Empire but one. The H. made Caldwell's in 2 hours and 3 minutes, which is 45 miles from New-York—Poughkeepsie in 3 h. 39 m. which is 80 miles from New-York.—Alb. Knicker.

The Apache Indians have attacked the town of Apulo, where they killed thirty-two Mexicans. The Indians stole every thing they could lay their hands upon.

The fire works on the 4th of July, on Boston Common, were a great success, and were seen in length, representing the Castle of St. Juan d'Ulloa, by Isaac Edge, Jr., of Jersey City.

Fecundity.—We are informed that the lady of Mr. Charles Wiggins, of Knox, last week gave birth to four children—two boys and two girls! The children, we regret to say, died in about an hour after their birth; the mother is doing well.—Belfast (Me.) Journal.

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Reck. Life.—The French nobleman who was killed when he was about to be guillotined in the Revolution.

Mr. Parker's Sermon on War.—We trust the vivid discourse of Mr. Parker, preached at the Melodeon yesterday, will be printed without loss of time. It will bring the naked question of duty in regard to this war home to the consciences of people, better than anything which has yet appeared. It was unvarnished, but not uncorrect, and brought the realities of war home to us. We would to God that the pulpit which boasts of greater orthodoxy than Mr. Parker's would give the people even half as much truth, and with one quarter as much earnestness.

Tremendous Fire.—A conflagration has occurred in the beautiful village of Warren, Trumbull county, Ohio, which in proportion to the population of the place is more severe than that of Pittsburgh on Monday last, a fire broke out about mid day, which consumed a whole square in the business portion of the town, including the Post Office and two printing offices, those of the Democrat and Herald. Loss estimated at \$135,000. What is strange, the village had not the use of a fire engine.

Dreadful Affair.—We learned last evening, that two little boys (twins) about six years of age, were run over by the Westchester cars, near the Willow street intersection at Broad street, and were fatally injured. One was killed instantly, his head dreadfully crushed. The other had both legs dreadfully crushed, one limb cut almost entirely off. It was a most shocking sight. The children were informed of the cause of their death, and were sitting at the 34 Union-street. The shocking accident resulted from the dangerous practice of children jumping upon the trains of cars leaving or coming into the city, to have a ride.—Phil. North American.

Women Killed on the Railroad.—The Springfield Republican of this morning states that an Irish woman was run over and killed last evening, as the Albany train was passing the West Springfield Depot. The 'cow catcher' struck her head and smashed it to pieces instantly. A jug of rum was found near her.

A Female Lecturer.—Mrs. Jackson, a celebrated advocate of teetotalism, has been lecturing at Hexham, to numerous audiences.—London paper.

Creditable.—The Cherokee Advocate asserts, that in proportion to the population, there are fewer men among the Cherokees who cannot read and write, either Cherokee or English, than in any State in the Union.

The Whigs of Virginia alone have subscribed the sum of \$10,000 for the support of the mother and family of the late John Hampden Pleasant.

The Portsmouth Journal says that the completion of the chimney of the Portsmouth steam factory, 150 feet high, was announced to the inhabitants of Portsmouth, by the discharge of a few rockets from the top, on Thursday evening.

Ninety trains of cars leave Boston every day for twenty-five different stations. About one every ten minutes for sixteen and a half hours every day. Sundays excepted, of course.

A Great Boat Maker.—Mr. Thomas Starkie, of Cincinnati, makes thirty-six pairs of boots per week, and will engage to make a pair, in a workmanlike manner, in one hour.

The immense depth of Seguin's bass is thus whimsically attested: 'He went so low in the first act that it was feared he would never be able to get back in time to finish the opera.'

Boston Churches, &c.—There are 99 places of religious worship in Boston, costing \$2,446,500, and having accommodations for 84,174 persons. These churches, &c., are maintained at an annual expense of \$170,825. There are 80 Sunday schools, having 1964 teachers, and 17,000 scholars.

Men Preserved Twenty Years.—An English paper says that a case of preserved meat, taken from the wreck of the Fury, which was lost in the Frozen Ocean in Captain Parry's first voyage, about twenty years since, was opened by a gentleman at Brentwood, when it was found to be as fresh as the day it was packed, and when cooked it was excellent.

A Purchase.—The British Minister has bought a suit of chamber furniture, now in the National Fair, at an expense of \$8000.

Coregio's Magdalen has been purchased at Rome, by Lord Ward, for £1500. This picture was bought as rubbish, some time ago, at a sale, and when its value was discovered, formed the subject of an action.

The Baltimore Patriot informs us that 'the Catholic Clergymen of Georgetown College have all volunteered their services in the war, and have taken to the army, and that the President has selected the Rev. John McElroy, and the Rev. Mr. Rae, two of the most accomplished Jesuits in the country, to proceed to the seat of war!'

Ex-President Tyler was examined before Mr. Vinton's select committee, again, on Friday last. His testimony is a complete vindication of Mr. Webster from all the aspersions of Mr. C. J. Ingersoll, in relation to the secret service fund.